

MRS. VANDERBILT A BRIDE AGAIN.

Married to Oliver H. P. Belmont by the Mayor Yesterday Morning.

Only the Simple Civil Ceremony with a Few Friends Present as Witnesses.

Wedding Journey to Newport, Where Servants and a Merry Party of Sleighers Welcomed Them.

RETURN TO NEW YORK WEDNESDAY.

Preparing for a Great Reception at the Bride's Seventy-second Street House on January 23—Marble House at Newport Offered for Sale

At the hour when newspaper readers were discussing the probabilities of an Episcopal Church wedding for Oliver Hazard Perry Belmont and Mrs. Alva Smith Vanderbilt, former wife of W. K. Vanderbilt, Mayor Strong was driving rapidly through Fifth avenue to the home of the bride-to-be, No. 24 East Seventy-second street. At 10:15 a. m. yesterday a civil marriage ceremony was performed, and within a short time Mr. and Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont took train at the Grand Central Depot for Newport, where they now are.

At 9 o'clock the servants in the house did not know of what was to occur. Mayor Strong had been notified late Friday afternoon of the programme, and had sent to the Civil Marriage Bureau in City Hall for the book of forms used by the Aldermen. It was known positively by certain intimate friends of Mrs. Vanderbilt that she was going out of town yesterday, and this led to surmises, but nothing was known positively, outside a narrow circle of the most intimate friends.

The first indication of what was to come was the arrival of the Mayor's carriage. The horses were walked up and down Fifth avenue, though not near enough to the Vanderbilt house to attract the attention of the neighbors. A few minutes later Mr. Belmont's valet arrived with his master's gripsack, Mr. Belmont and the witnesses of the marriage had all arrived. The latter were William A. Duer, a friend of Mrs. Vanderbilt; Colonel William Jay, Mrs. Vanderbilt's lawyer and intimate friend; Mrs. William Jay, Mrs. Armine Smith, of No. 11 East Eighty-second street, Mrs. Vanderbilt's maiden sister; Mrs. Charles Seaton Kellogg, formerly Miss Ellen Trentidee, an intimate friend of Mrs. Vanderbilt, and in whose house Miss Smith lives, and Harold, aged eleven, and William K., Jr., aged fifteen, the children of W. K. and Mrs. Vanderbilt. All were gathered in the large and elegantly appointed drawing room on the second floor. Neither the Vanderbilt nor Belmont family was represented. There was no bridesmaid or best man. There was no ring.

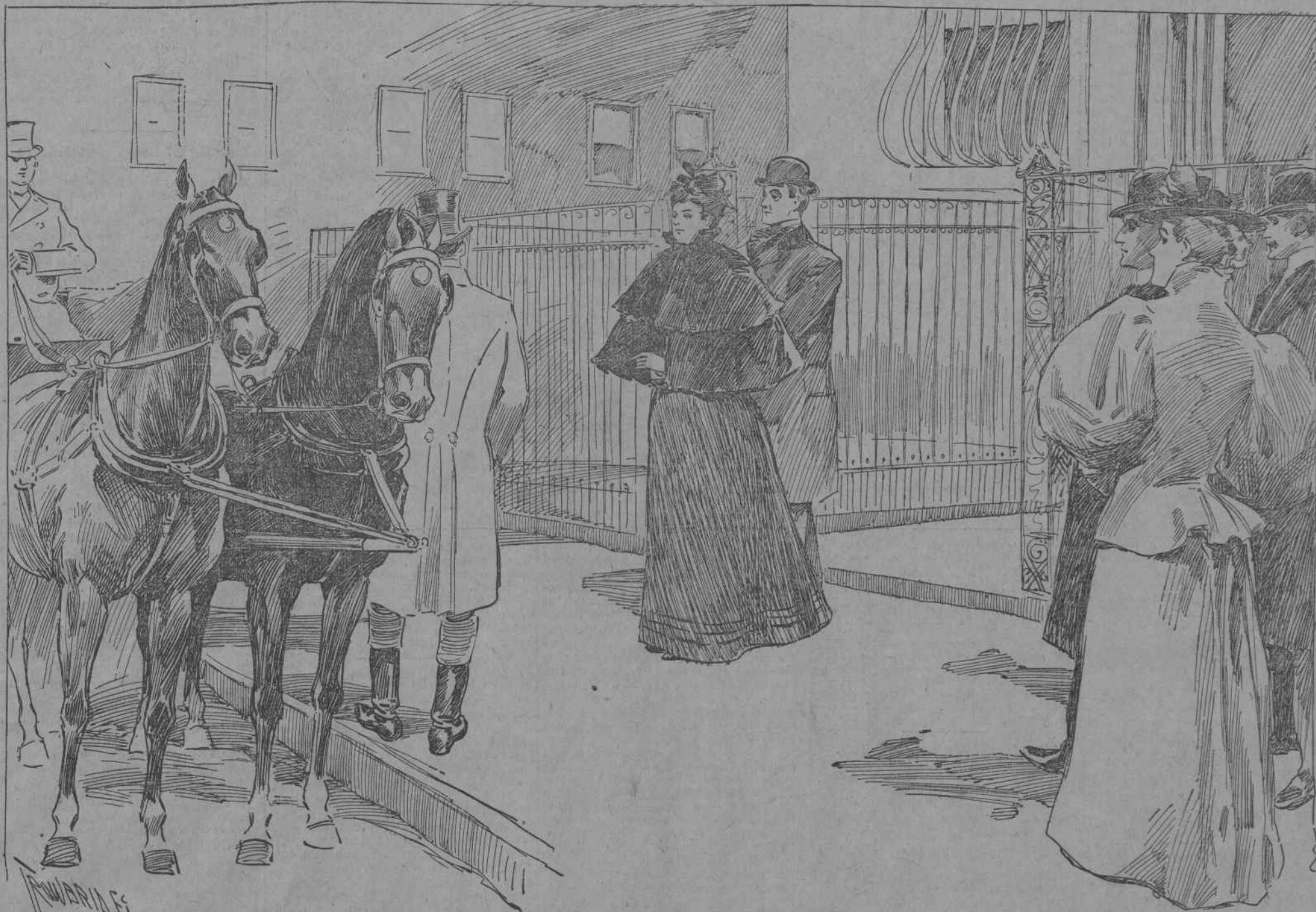
Mr. Belmont wore a black frock coat; his bride a travelling gown of sorrel green, rough finished cloth, trimmed with black, the bodice relieved by touches of lilac satin. Around the hem of her gown's skirt were two rows of narrow black braid. She wore no hat at the ceremony.

The Wedding Ceremony.

The legal witnesses of the marriage were Colonel William Jay and William A. Duer. The data was written on the official blank by the Mayor, and then the civil marriage service was read to the couple, as follows:

"If either of you know of any impediment why you may not be lawfully joined together in matrimony, you will now confess it, or if any person present can show just cause why these parties should not be legally joined in matrimony, let them now speak, or hereafter hold their peace."

"Join your right hands."
"Do you, Oliver Hazard Perry Belmont, take this woman as your wedded wife, to live together in a state of matrimony? Will you love, comfort, honor and keep her as a faithful husband is bound to do, in health and sickness, prosperity and adversity, and, forsaking all others, keep you alone unto her as long as you both shall live?"



MR. AND MRS. O. H. P. BELMONT LEAVING THE VANDERBILT RESIDENCE AFTER THE WEDDING.

(Sketched by a staff artist for the Journal.)

"Do you, Alva Smith Vanderbilt, take this man as your wedded husband, to live together in a state of matrimony? Will you love, comfort, honor and obey, as a faithful woman is bound to do, in health and sickness, prosperity and adversity, and, forsaking all others, keep you alone unto him as long as you both shall live?"

Made Husband and Wife.

Two half audible replies in the affirmative were given, and the ceremony proceeded:

"For as much as you have consented together to join in wedlock, and have acknowledged the same before this company, I do, by virtue of the authority vested in me by the laws of the State of New York, pronounce you husband and wife."

A bite to eat was served by the butler, but it was hardly a regulation breakfast. It was said the groom and bride would breakfast on board the train for Newport. The Mayor was the first to leave the house. He whistled for his carriage, and was in a moment rolling rapidly toward City Hall.

A few minutes after Colonel and Mrs. Jay left and returned to their home next door, 22 East Seventy-second street. A moment later Miss Smith and Mrs. Kellogg walked rapidly up Madison avenue. Then came Mr. Duer, who headed for Park avenue, and soon afterward the little sons of the bride, Harold and Willie K., Jr., in charge of their governess. They went down Fifth avenue, presumably to some one of the Vanderbilt houses.

At 11:42 a. m. Mr. Belmont's carriage drove up. His "tiger" alighted and rang the bell, returning to the sidewalk. The footman appeared and told him to hurry after the carriage, which had gone a little way up the street. As soon as it reached

the curb the storm door swung back and there appeared Mr. and Mrs. O. H. P. Belmont, the former slightly in the lead. The door of the vehicle opened, the bridal couple stepped nimbly in and there was a snap of the catch behind them.

The first stop was made at Stump's flower store, corner of Fifth-eighth street and Fifth avenue. Mr. Belmont went in and returned with a bunch of violets for his bride. Then, to pass the time before the leaving hour for Newport, they drove through Central Park. The route was up the East Drive to Ninety-fifth street. When that point was reached Mr. Belmont put his head out of the window and told the coachman to drive to the depot. They went through Fifth avenue to Forty-second street, then to the New Haven Station, and boarded the 1:02 p. m. train.

Some who are intimate with the family say that Mrs. Belmont is a very proud woman, and has been greatly humiliated by the civil marriage, when a church wedding was the original plan. They say she will best serve her self-respect by carrying through some elaborate social function here or in Newport that will astonish society by its magnificence. These persons point to the superb wedding she gave her daughter under the most trying circumstances. But the opposition of the Belmont family is a consideration that must be reckoned with. So no one knows just what to expect. It is learned on what should be good authority that the couple will sail for Europe on January 23.

Society pretends to believe that Mr. and Mrs. Belmont will in February join the Duke and Duchess of Marlborough in Paris. But from Europe comes the news that William K. Vanderbilt has arranged to take his daughter and son-in-law on a yacht tour.

Shortly after Mayor Strong reached his office William A. Duer came in with the marriage certificate and asked to have it decorated with the city's official seal. This was done quickly, and he left with the document. When Mayor Strong was

asked if he kissed the bride, he gave a prodigious wink, but refused to answer.

One of the strangest things that ever happened to a marrying Mayor happened to Colonel Strong. He left his marriage form in the carriage, and had to hustle messengers to recover it. It wasn't so much the value of the book that bothered the Mayor as the annoyance of slipping a cog and giving a hint of what had occurred.

On reaching City Hall the Mayor was surrounded by newsgatherers, who had just had a hint of what had taken place. The Mayor compromised, but would not tell all.

"All I know about this affair is that I officiated and performed the marriage ceremony for them at 10 o'clock this morning at Mrs. Vanderbilt's house. There were some people there, but I didn't know many of them. They were, I believe, principally friends of Mrs. Vanderbilt. Nobody stood up with Mr. Belmont, and it didn't take long to do the trick. Yes, unfortunately, I did leave my marriage form in the cab, but I got it later. It was all over soon after 10 o'clock."

With that the Mayor took up his delayed mail and refused to discuss the wedding further.

A WELCOME AT NEWPORT

Servants and a Serepading sleighing Party Wish the Couple Joy.

Newport, R. I., Jan. 11.—Mr. and Mrs. Belmont travelled to Newport unattended, except by Mr. Belmont's valet. They occupied the state room in the New Haven parlor car No. 1,153, the door of which was not opened during the trip except to admit the valet, to spread the wedding breakfast. The valet carried a huge basket, packed by the Belmont chef with delicacies. Nobody on the train suspected the distinguished bridal couple was aboard.

At Wickford Junction, where they transferred to the Newport line, Mr. and Mrs. Belmont strolled around the station, while Mr. Belmont smoked an cigar.

They took the steamboat General at Wickford Dock for Newport, and sat conversing in the main cabin. On the steamer was Commander George A. Converse, U. S. N., whose wife and Mrs. Belmont are cousins. They had nothing to say to each other.

At Newport a carriage, with coachman in Belmont livery, met them and drove them rapidly down Lake View avenue to Belmont, which was only finished Tuesday. Mr. Belmont's servants have been here since, putting the house in order.

Mr. and Mrs. Belmont dined alone at Belmont at 8 p. m., after which they made a tour of the house. Their coming was not a tour of the house. Their coming was not a tour of the house. Their coming was not a tour of the house.

A party of twenty-five young Newport people heard the news of the wedding while out sleighing at a late hour last night, and drove past Belmont's windows several times surrounding the newly married couple. There was no response from the house.

Mr. and Mrs. Belmont will remain in close retirement while at Newport and

turn to New York Wednesday for a reception to relatives and friends. A reception to society will be given on the evening of January 23. Both events will be in Mrs. Belmont's home on Seventy-second street. The large reception will be the most elaborate function of the season. Arrangements have been made for splendid floral decorations. Mme. Melba and other members of the Metropolitan Opera Company will sing. It is said that the invitations are in engravers' hands and will be issued Monday. These invitations will be the formal announcement to friends of the wedding.

One of Mr. Belmont's brothers will live at Belmont during their absence abroad, and it is now expected that the Duke and Duchess will come to America with them on their return and pass the greater part of the Summer at Belmont, in which event the Belmonts will entertain extensively.

As the Income Increased.

Then Cornelius Vanderbilt died, and the great fortune came one step nearer. William K. asked for more money, and his wife began to have social aspirations. The income was multiplied by ten, and then a country place was asked for and granted, and the \$100,000 place at Oakdale, L. I., went up. There was a lake and a winding road, but William K. didn't like it. They took to coaching, but it was at first a bore to the young man, though later on he became quite a whip.

THE BRIDE'S LIFE STORY.

Her Marriage to William K. Vanderbilt and Triumphs and Troubles.

The William K. branch of the Vanderbilt family have been making history fast for the past few years. As plain Alva Smith there was probably no happier girl in the land. As Mrs. William K. Vanderbilt, one of the richest women in America, her friends say she has been most miserable. All hope that as Mrs. Oliver H. P. Belmont she may be happy again. She comes of a well-known family of Mobile, Ala. The family was not rich, except in possession of an honored name and a daughter who had the prettiest face of any girl in the State. The mother was an ambitious woman.

William K. did not have much money in those days. His father gave him \$10,000 a year, and when the account was balanced he always had some of it left. He had travelled a bit in Europe, but at twenty he could not have been called experienced. He met Miss Alva Smith at a reception at the house of Mrs. Shepard, who had dis-

covered the pretty face during a visit to Mobile. It was a case of love at first sight.

But William H. Vanderbilt was not so easily pleased. He urged against the alliance, but the woman of the household were all for it, and for peace the old millionaire gave his consent to the engagement. For several months Miss Smith astounded Mobile by wearing a \$1,000 ring on her finger, and at last she told her dear girl friends of the good match that had been arranged for her. They were married, the Vanderbilts putting up the money to make it an event of magnitude in the social world. William H. sent the couple abroad, and all went merry. In those days they didn't pretend to spend the \$10,000 income.

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William K. now went into finance, backed by his father, and organized the big Lake Shore deal, which reduced the family fortune by \$10,000,000. That settled the financiering, and William K.'s income was fixed at \$200,000 a year, with the understanding that he would keep out of Wall Street and attend to his duties as a railroad director.

With the \$200,000 Mrs. Vanderbilt insisted on a house of her own in town, fitting to her new station, and the palatial mansion at Fifth avenue and Fifty-second street was begun. The original estimate was a million, but before it was finished it had cost much more. The big advance over estimates came from Mrs. Vanderbilt's personal supervision of the decorations. But when done it was the equal, if not the superior, of anything in America. When the house was ready Lady Maudville came

Continued on Second Page.

RUSSIA MAY JOIN ENGLAND.

Great Britain's Sop to Her Will Be the Protectorate Over Armenia.

The German Emperor Has Failed to Support His Blustering Message to Krueger.

Englishmen, Hypnotized by Teutonic Statesmanship, Science and Music, Must Look for Allies.

TO DESERT THE UNSPEAKABLE TURK.

The New Poet Laureate Sets All London Laughing Over His Initial Effort as Crown Verse-Maker to the Queen.

By Julian Ralph.

London, Jan. 11.—The news to-day is of an alliance between Russia, France and England. The war scare of yesterday was held in suspense, pending an entirely new arrangement of the European chessboard.

The situation would have been devoid of news but for to-day's Cabinet meeting. The Westminster Gazette this afternoon publishes a leading special pretending to divulge the chief subject under discussion at that meeting, although all England is aware that no meetings on earth are more impenetrable than those of a secret Cabinet. The members take an oath to speak no word about its deliberations in council, or the subjects discussed. The Gazette, however, states that the chief subject was the Government's effort to bring about a rapprochement between Russia, France and England looking to the formation of an alliance to control the peace of Europe. The article further intimates that the sole obstacle to Russia's friendship for Great Britain has been the knowledge that England would oppose Russia's absorption of Armenia. Russia put out few feelers at the beginning of the Armenian troubles to see if she could assume a protectorate over the province, and, as a result, she was also found to be opposed. It is understood now that Great Britain withdraws her objection and expresses her satisfaction over the promise of a restoration of good order in Armenia, and will heartily welcome the Russian proposition.

Of course, this abandonment of her old position as champion of Turkey is the sop which Britain offers for an anti-German alliance with Russia.

This astonishing disclosure is generally regarded as guesswork, yet there are several things that have happened within the last three days that give more or less reason to believe that there may be some basis for it. For instance, why else has the German Emperor failed to support his bluster of his telegram to Krueger? The whole of Christendom believes that as soon as he uttered his insult to England, he turned to Russia for support. He has been sending daily letters to St. Petersburg in his own handwriting and by personal messengers. The world has been watching both St. Petersburg and Berlin for the news of Russia's acquiescence in William's warlike plot, but no sign or sound has come from St. Petersburg and the newspapers in Berlin have been growing more and more moderate in their puerile effort to laugh away the Emperor's telegram and the Emperor's request to Portugal to let him land marines on that country's soil in Africa to march them to Johannesburg.

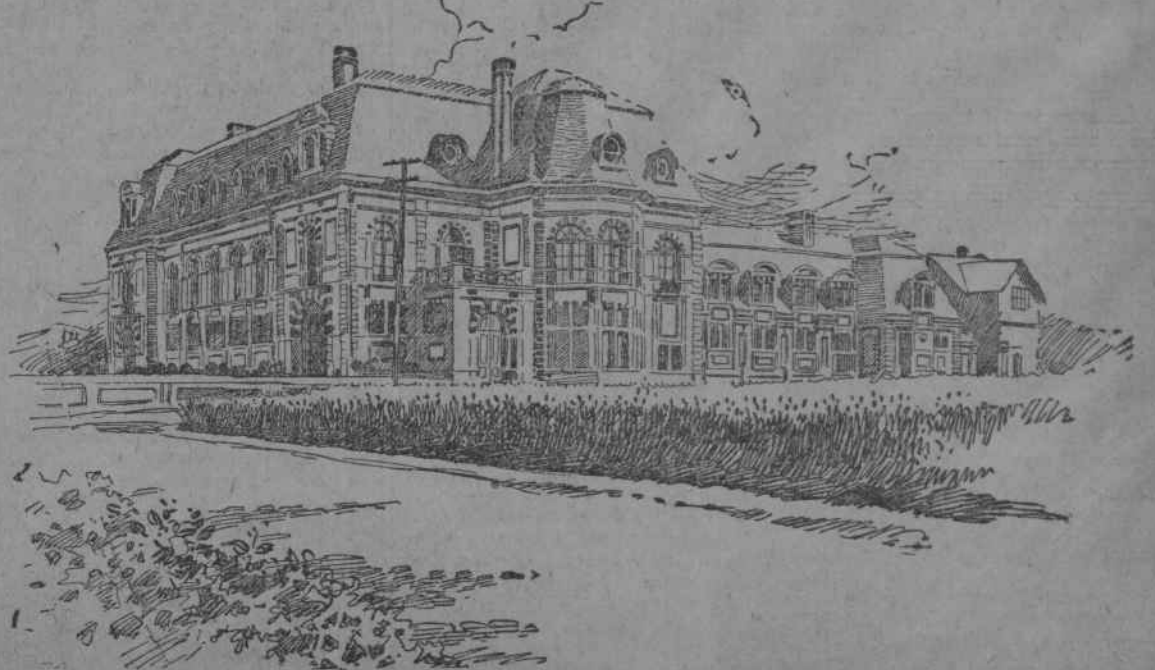
More significant still was the leader in Friday's issue of that paper, which is the nearest to having the confidence of the British Government. It said that England had been "hypnotized by German statesmanship, the same as by German science and German music. It was time now to

Why suffer with asthma when the famous Dr. Bull's Cough Syrup will cure you? "



O. H. P. BELMONT.

MRS. A. S. VANDERBILT.



Belmont, at Newport, Where They Will Pass the Honeymoon.